

MJQ Play CCP



By RUTH HYMAN

Jazz has died several times. Its demise has often been prophesied, and it has gone through periods of "spiritual dryness," but it has always come back strongly.

In '64, I can remember being told to "please listen" because the High School Jazz Band had "worked very hard on this concert." After they finished their version of *Bluesette* the applause was as loud "as the sound of one hand, clapping."

But in '71, the same speech about all the "hard work the P.M.A. Jazz Band had put into this concert" wasn't needed at all. While the band played on, chairs that were bolted to the floor rocked in time to the beat, and the whole room seemed to dip a little on the down beat. The one-hour concert was finally halted after nearly two hours, and

even then, to the boos of the crowd.

In the six years between these two concerts the Beatles landed and a boy named Jackie Paper had a short but sweet affair with a dragon.

If jazz can be said to have recently emerged again, one group, truly, never left the music scene at all. During all the "wet" and "dry" periods jazz has passed through, the Modern Jazz Quartet has continued to play and grow. For over twenty years, since 1952, the M.J.Q. has remained a major part of whatever phase jazz happened to be in.

With international recognition as an art form, jazz became self-conscious, demanding respect from its audiences, even for its most outrageous experiments. Musicians tended to play more for themselves. They ceased to

announce the titles of compositions performed; they saw no need to acknowledge applause. They turned their backs to their audiences — figuratively and literally.

For a time, those who preferred novelty to quality came and listened. But eventually jazz ceased to be synonymous with a good time.

With the return of real talent to jazz, all styles and forms of this music were reaccepted. Jazz has merged with different music styles at times and, at other times, it has retained its own identity. The main ingredient at all times is talent and real musical ability. In this area the M.J.Q. excels, a fact proven by their long and fruitful career. Talent and showmanship never reach a period of "spiritual dryness."

The quartet is composed of

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Changes To Be Made In History Department

By Robert Heffner

Changes are being made in the History and Philosophy Department for the upcoming semesters at CCP, one of which, if approved, could have possible ramifications for the rest of CCP. Some history courses are being deleted and dropped, prerequisites have been changed, pass-fail history courses have been proposed, and a proposal for open end courses has been approved, according to Henry Swezey, Chairman of the History and Philosophy Department.

Courses being deleted include History of American Foreign Relations, History of Science and Technology, and Representative Americans. "The reason for this," says Swezey, "is that these courses in the past have not drawn enough student interest to warrant continuing them." History 203 and 204, 20th America, is being combined into a one semester course, and Early Africa to 1800 is going to be changed to just The History of Africa. "The History of Africa will probably concentrate on modern Africa," says Swezey.

One of the most basic changes to be made, according to Swezey, is the change in the

prerequisites. "All the philosophy courses will have no prerequisites, and we're cutting down on the history prerequisites. Most of the upper level history courses require History 121 and 122 or History 101 and 102, and that's being cut down." Swezey says that the requirements for taking a history course will be the taking of one history course or the satisfactory completion of 12 semester credits. "The student doesn't even have to have had a history course previously or permission of the department head."

The most startling development is the proposal of a pass-fail system for history and philosophy subjects. "We're proposing," says Swezey, "that students be able to take any history or philosophy course on an optional pass-fail basis. The student will either get a satisfactory grade, or if he got an unsatisfactory grade, it would not be recorded on his transcript."

Hopefully this would encourage students from other areas, and students from terminal programs to take a history course. Or maybe

somebody who has a very high cum who wants to transfer, but who has an interest in a certain history or philosophy course but doesn't want to hurt his average. He can then take the subject on a pass-fail basis."

At present, this proposal has not been approved yet. According to Swezey, the Catalogue Revisions Committee, composed of all the deans and division directors, feels that the proposal has possible ramifications for the rest of the school, and they wouldn't make a decision on it. "They wanted me to go through one of the standing committees, which means it would have to be approved by the standing committee, the I.W.C., the president, and the board of trustees," says Swezey.

Swezey says that this work should be completed by the fall of 1973. "I don't know if it will be done in time to get into the catalogue because it has to go through all these steps. If it doesn't, we will have to send a notice around to all the advisors telling the students that they have this option."

The last change is the approved open end courses. The topics of these courses will

Clerical Workers Don't Strike Get New Contract

During the semester break, the classified people (clerical workers) of CCP came into the limelight. Their contract ran out and, for a while, the possibility of a strike hung over the school.

While the classified people always had a rather weak union, Co-chairmen Steven Ford and Esther Blyweiss worked to increase active membership to 80 per cent.

After negotiating till the wee hours of the morning, the final contract offered was felt by union leaders to be the best available without striking.

Some of the people, however, felt that there should have been a strike. Steven Ford explained that a strike right now would not give the increase since benefits were not retroactive. He did comment that at the end of the present contract, a strike might be more beneficial.

Some of the major gains were: a 14 to 21 per cent increase in salary for most people, Blue Cross benefits about 20 per cent more than before, long disability insurance, three more days sick leave, being able to see upon request and reply to anything in the personnel file with the right to negotiate

better jobs in the college, a shift differential (15 cents per hour), and over time after thirty-seven and a half hours.

Unemployment benefits were not granted because of various legal technicalities. The City would have to pay the same for all colleges, universities, and hospitals if they did it here. The City Council would have to approve the measure, which might take years.

No one who has a classified job will be fired if a person with more education applied. The only jobs which would do this would be jobs specifically calling for a college degree.

There was a large demand for re-classification. The Board did agree to review the whole system pending changes when the next contract comes up. The present one will run for three years.

Steven Ford feels that the majority of the people present during the ratification were satisfied with the outcome.

MEETING FOR NEW
STAFF

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TUESDAY, MARCH 13

11:15

ROOM 201 ANNEX

vary from one semester to the next and will be primarily of a social nature. "By having an open end course, we can adjust the topics to whatever the major social movements are at the time. Hopefully they will be topics that will draw student interest."

To gain insight into what topics students might be interested in, a number of instructors polled their classes. Topics that met with good response were women's history and white ethnic history. The women's course, to be called History of Women in Western Civilization, has been approved and will be taught this semester. Already over 70 students have signed up for this course, which will have two sections a week taught by Beth Ely and Evelyn Gordon.

"One instructor is currently thinking about developing a

course on the historical and cultural background of the European ethnic groups," says Swezey. This course will stress the reasons why these groups came to the United States, when they came, and under what conditions. This topic, like all others in this program, will have to be approved by the History Department as a whole, as being worthy to teach at CCP. Probable starting date for this subject is next year. The school will publish topics and instructors each semester so that the students will know who is teaching what subject.

Swezey believes that these socially relevant courses represent a trend. "These courses are becoming more common and there is a general movement away from political history and towards social history."

WOMEN

By Carolann Palm
Myth Destruction at CCP

Women's position in history has not been accurately related. This is the position of Dr. Evelyn Gordon and Mrs. Elizabeth Healey, the team instructors for History 131 this semester. They have made over the old History 131 (Change and Continuity in the World's Cultures) and changed it into a study of the traditions and myths of women.

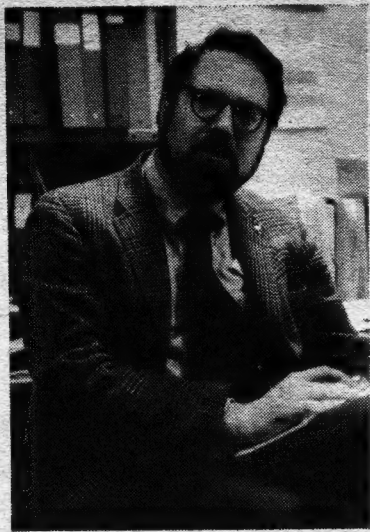
Starting with the late Middle Ages and going to the present, the course will cover all types of women, from queens to culture leaders, studying how women lived and what men thought of them. It will also cover the relationship of women to society and to men.

Mrs. Healey and Dr. Gordon have been researching for the course since the Fall. According to Dr. Gordon there was "a lot to do just in the hunting." Most history has been written by men and they found much of their research biased and patriarchal.

Mrs. Healey said that "there's a tremendous amount of female agitation" in history but that this has a lot of times been disguised, sometimes as religious movements. One example of this agitation, she says, is the Russian revolution which would never have occurred without a woman.

Depending on the response to the course, which so far has been overwhelming, it may be offered as a regular history course. There are presently two sections being offered, but, if enough new students are acquired in drop and add, there will be three.

Right now there is a prerequisite of one semester of either history or philosophy, but this is to be dropped after this semester.



Community Orchestra To Be Formed at CCP

Plans for the formation of a community orchestra at CCP are proceeding at an encouraging rate, according to Jan Coward, visiting lecturer in music at the college, who is the orchestra's director and organizer.

Members of the community at large, as well as faculty and students of the College, are invited to participate, Coward said. He added that the first rehearsal had produced a number of able and willing volunteers, and that the ranks are still open for anyone wishing to join.

Rehearsals will be held at the College Annex Auditorium on Monday evenings at 7:30 p.m., and a number of wind and string instruments will be available for players who do not have their own. Anyone interested in participating may call Coward at the College, extension 302.

An accomplished clarinetist, Coward has not only performed in concerts in North Carolina, Philadelphia, and New York, but has also taught music in North Carolina Central University as well as at CCP.

Teacher Evaluation Forms Explained By R. Clark

Towards the end of last semester, Richard Clark answered some questions about the teacher evaluation forms for the Student Vanguard. At the time, he said that if any student has a gripe about the form, or has a suggestion on how to change it, he should contact him.

According to Clark, after the evaluation forms are filled out, they are turned over to a Central collection point and to the division director's office and then to a research office where they are kept in a safe until they are processed by a computer. After processing, the print-outs are returned to the teacher.

The teachers and department heads use the

forms as part of a faculty-wide evaluation system. They are free to add other kinds of evaluations to this. When the department head recommends firing or promoting a faculty member, he must include the student evaluation form in his evaluation.

A faculty member's evaluation includes the results of the student evaluation, the results of the department evaluation and one other thing that the teacher chooses himself, if the department head thinks it's needed.

The questionnaires and the faculty-wide evaluation system are made up by a joint committee of teachers and administrators. This committee came about as a

result of the first collective bargaining agreement made by the faculty. The evaluation system is broken into two parts; one by the teachers and the other by the joint committee.

Clark said that the researched college throughout the United States and that this type of evaluation (student) is considered the best indication of what goes on in the classroom. This is supposedly more effective than if an observer were to sit in the class. He is not really affected by the teaching and cannot really judge the effectiveness of the teacher.

Clark urged anyone with criticism of the questionnaire to write to him and tell him

UPON WAKING

it was
as if a dream, hit my shoulder,
and the thoughts,
were as real as the northern wind,
I could see you leaving me,
and
I could see no tears,
amidst mine,

but I was crying,
why weren't you,

it was
as if a dream, hit my shoulder,
and the
dying of the days,
felt no sorrow,
I'm waiting to hear the verdict.

I know the answer already,
it was useless,
why did I try again,
maybe because I loved you,
it's the only reason I know,

I won't go through it again.

Views Around CCP

Photography by Tom Benson

Question: What do you think of the teacher evaluation forms?

Ann Ruberg: "I don't like the agree and disagree. I think it's really vague. It should be done on a scale with more variables. They should also have evaluation of courses."



PRAY

John M. Pray: "They let the teacher know where she stands. If she has any shortcomings. They also tell her how many students go along with her. They tell her how popular she is among the students."

Lorraine Thompson: "One of my teachers said that she has tenure and it doesn't matter what we put down. I think there's too many interpretations and 'Communicates effectively' is an insult."

Carol Courtney: "I didn't like the way the questions were asked. I think it would be better if they asked for comments instead of yes and no answers. I didn't like 'strongly agree, agree, disagree!' It's set up so there's no middle ground."

Paul Spohn: "I haven't seen a form that said the results of them. I saw no positive action. I'd like to see proof about what's being done and what's not being done."

Bruce Payton: "I think they're good. Most questions are pertinent. I think they should make the information a little cleaner. They should have complete instructions like a regular test. If they check it, they talk about it, I think it's a good idea."



PAYTON

Bill Thompson: "I object to 'Communicates effectively at your level.' It's an insult to both teacher and student. They could do other things with the money. The evaluations are pointless because we're all answering different questions. Also, you can't judge a teacher's 'effectiveness' because you don't know anything about the subject being taught."

Maureen Glaccum: "I think they're good, but I think you should be able to elaborate on them. Especially the question 'Is he an effective teacher.' I think it's difficult to answer that yes or no."



COURTNEY



GLACCUM

Wolves Struggle To Survive In Their Last Struggle

By Robert Heffner

Remember this tune? "Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf, the big bad wolf." Do you remember what happened to the boy who cried wolf? How do you feel toward the wolf in the story of Little Red Riding Hood? These examples represent only a few of the dozens of stories that have been conjured up about the wolf and his ways. It has been these tales and myths that have virtually wiped out the wolf throughout the world. In North America, the last stronghold of this predator, the wolf is caught in a vise of death with Quebec in the east and Alaska in the west. The months ahead will set the stage as to whether the wolf will survive or continue to roam its primeval ranges.

To understand this present situation, it is necessary to delve into the past. Wolves, and most other predatory animals have been exterminated from Europe, Scandinavia, The British Isles, and most of central Europe heard their last moanful wolf howl long ago. Only in the Balkans, Poland, Russia, and small pockets in Portugal and Spain do they tenaciously cling to life. It was in Europe that many of the myths about the

wolf began, and when these Europeans emigrated, so did their myths.

With these immigrants settling down along the coastal United States and at the edge of great forests, the wolf's howl and his piercing eyes didn't do much to help his image. As settlements began to spread into the interior of the United States, the wolf was hunted, trapped, and driven to remote areas of the wilderness. Along with the wolf, moose, deer, and buffalo, the world's natural food supply was also decimated, further hampering the wolf's chance for survival. In the end, man was the winner. His so-called progress resulted in the wolf becoming extinct in 99% of its range in the continental United States. Only in remote parts of Minnesota, Michigan and Yellowstone National Park does the wolf exist, and only in Alaska does it exist in strong numbers.

Canadian wolves have fared better than their American brothers. It has been reported that the wolf in Canada still roams 90% of its original range. This can be attributed to the fact that Canada has never had as many immigrants as the U.S. and the fact that

Canada's hostile environment has hampered penetration of the wilderness. But a recent development in the province of Quebec has proven that the wolf is not totally safe from harm.

The Quebec government, due to what it calls predator damage to its deer population, has declared open season on the hunting of wolves, with hunters being paid a bounty and being given the jaws of the wolf incased in glass.

Not only did this action incur the wrath of conservation groups throughout the U.S. and Canada, but the Quebec wildlife Department's own biologists were outraged. The hunting season, which began last fall, has been a dismal failure. In the first few months, only about six wolves were killed, and because of this, the hunting season has been extended, against the protests of newspapers and conservation groups.

Wolves in Alaska are facing a similar future. "Sportsmen" in Alaska have been pressing the state government to reinstate the aerial hunting of wolves. Governor Egan and his newly nominated Commissioner of Fish and Game, Jim Brooks are coming

under heavy pressure to issue permits for aerial hunting, with the political pull being used to hamper the confirmation of Brooks. As it stands now, 1,000 wolves a year are killed in Alaska. Aerial hunting of them would bring wolves to the doorstep of extinction in the 49th state.

Myths and legends die hard, and tales about the wolf are no exception. Though little research has been done with wolves, early studies have

been fruitful. For instance, no authenticated case has ever been made of a healthy wild wolf ever attacking a human being in North America. 60% of the deer killed by wolves are older than 5.5 years old, and wolves are usually only able to catch a small percentage of the oldest and weakest. No evidence has ever been found to show that wolves are a detrimental factor on deer herds, in fact, wolves help to

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RADFORD PROFESSOR, WHO WROTE TO MAGAZINE ABOUT SEX ARTICLES, SETTLES SUIT

WASHINGTON, D.C. — Court suits of three Radford College professors, including one whose published letter in Redbook Magazine regarding an article on premarital sex riled administrators of the conservative Virginia college for women, have been dismissed by Judge Ted Dalton of the U.S. District Court in Roanoke upon joint motion of the parties. The settlements were largely favorable to the professors.

Judge Dalton announced Wednesday that settlements had been reached in the cases of Dr. Edward D. Jervey, Ralph H. Flynn, and William K. Hale. All had sued the southwestern Virginia College and its president, Dr. Charles K. Martin Jr.

The National Education Association through its DuShane Emergency Fund supported litigation in the Jervey case from its inception nearly five years ago, noting that it was a key case in the area of administrator harassment of instructors. NEA also backed the related Flynn and Hale suits.

Jervey, following publication of his letter in 1968, had been denied an expected \$1,200 pay raise and his academic and extracurricular re-

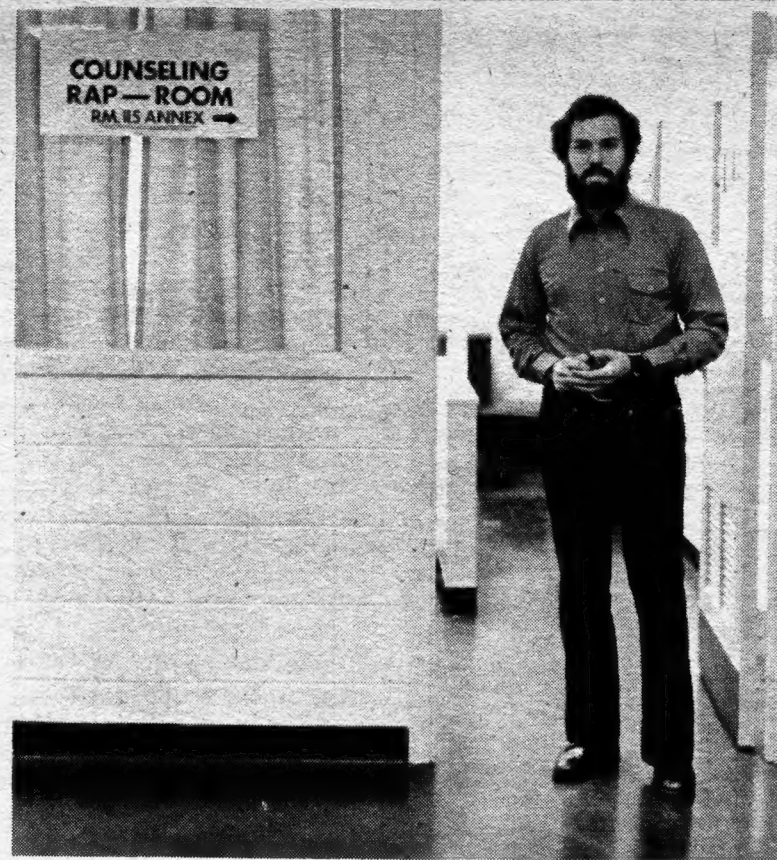
sponsibilities were restricted. Flynn and Hale, both of whom had expressed support of Jervey, were fired in 1972.

In the settlements announced this week, Jervey was given a salary raise to \$16,000, an increase of about \$4,000, retroactive to the beginning of the present school year. He was also awarded \$9,000 damages and various academic and extracurricular restraints which had been placed against him were removed.

Flynn agreed to resign this coming June 30th, with this current school year being recorded as educational leave without pay. Defendants must refrain from giving any adverse recommendations if Flynn applies for other employment.

Hale also was granted educational leave for the current year, but at half pay, and was promised the first open position in the Mathematics Department if he wishes. If he accepts, he must obtain a doctoral degree by June 30, 1975. If he declines, he is protected from adverse recommendations from the defendants.

Jervey, a tenured professor and ordained Methodist minister, said in his letter that he believed the Redbook article, "Why I Believe in Sex Before Marriage," would be



useful in his course on The New Morality. His letter also said, in part:

"From years of working with students I am convinced that if more parents would teach their children that the body is sacred and beautiful, that sex is not dirty and vulgar, there would not only be less of a 'generation gap' but also there would be a new resurgence of the vitality of married life and the home."

The professor, a Phi Beta Kappa, testified later that he did not approve of premarital

sex but thought his course in social and intellectual history had an "obligation to acquaint them (students) with every conceivable viewpoint they might run into after college."

Jervey was said to be extremely popular with his students and, according to a metropolitan newspaper reporter, "his academic performance is blameless to even his severest critics."

Jervey and NEA brought suit in May 1969, charging breaches of free speech and due process

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The Raproom

By ELSA PETERSON

In the annex down in the basement a guy named Don Margules lives every day. His place is called the rap room. Anyone is free to visit. He'll try to help you with whatever you need. It can be anything from a personal hangup to a roster change.

Don likes people and loves to talk. He's been deeply interested in counselling for a number of years. He feels a walk-in approach with a relaxed comfortable atmosphere allows a student maximum freedom to express himself away from outside pressures.

Usually students see him through appointments. If you happen to walk by and no other student is there, feel free to come and sit. He is qualified to handle most situations and has referrals for those who feel they need outside help.

This last semester he dealt with personal growth groups. This kind of thing usually happens in the back of his office and he tries to make it a learning experience rather than an emotion trip. Now he is working with the idea of peer counselling, which is a group, run by students, for other students. Sometimes a person can relate more freely to a person on his own age level rather than to a person older.

He is also working on a

(Continued on Page 8)

What's It Like At... Midnight In the Subway

By JOE RINALDO

A while back I took in a concert at the Spectrum. After the concert I walked out to the horde of busses parked in front. Jumping into a bus marked City Hall, I got a transfer and took my seat.

At City Hall I got out and entered an 11th and Nedro bus. "Dis pass ain't no good," the driver declared. I tried to reason with him to no avail. What did I do? Well, the driver said, "You can take the Subway." I gasped, "That pit of crime and violence?", not me. So the driver repeated, none to my benefit, "That pass still ain't no good."

So I got off the bus and walked down the steps at City Hall to what I thought was my destiny and also my doom! With cross in hand and eyes looking everywhere, I stole up to the toll taker's booth and handed him my pass. To make a long story short, I rode all the way home on the Subway and not one thing happened. Nobody even looked crosseyed at me. After telling of my experience to family and friends, I got mixed reactions. Some said, "Were you crazy? You're lucky that you're alive." While others said, "I could have told you that nothing was going to happen. The Subways are perfectly safe."

I thought to myself, "What is the real truth?" Are the Subways always that safe or was I just

lucky."

These questions led me to Commissioner O'Neal's office. (He's the Police Commissioner dummy). There, I was referred to a number of officers until I made the right contact at the Police station in the Subway at Broad and Walnut Streets.

I was told that the Police have plainclothesmen that just roam the Subways looking for crime and violence. This is in addition to uniformed cops and those friendly German Shepherds that look and act like cousins to those Lions that worked the Christian detail for the Emperor. I was also told that crime in the Subway was almost non-existent because of the small but effective number of Police working underground.

Finally, I made contact with the two plainclothesmen that were to join me in my epic journey into the "dark pit." OOOO, that even scared me. The two men were Officer Armand Ferraglia, a veteran of ten years, and Officer James Woods, a veteran of two. Informing me that we could ride the Subways for the rest of our lives and nothing would happen, we did something better.

After covering much of Center City and the elevated to 63rd Street, in which only one interesting event took place, we caught the Broad Street Subway to North Phila. Station (Broad & Lehigh).

The one interesting event took place at the Reading Terminal. We entered the men's room and looked right in the face of a desperate looking, but obviously harmless old bum. He seemed harmless to me anyway. One of the officers informed me that on a previous occasion they had found a gun in the man's possession.

In the past he has also carried things like a one dollar bill with the corners of tens pasted over the corners of the one dollar bill. This is a very useful tool in what is known as the pigeon drop con. First, the con man spots an apparent victim. Usually a very young or a very old person.

Next, he drops the wallet on the floor without the victim seeing the act.

Next he picks up the wallet as if he has made an amazing discovery. He walks over to you and says something ridiculous like you have a kind face or a kind heart to get at whatever a conman gets at. He tells you that in order to share his find, you must give him some money in good faith.

After he gets your money, he tells you that he'll be right back. You'll never see him again. As silly as this con seems it works every day.

Now to get on to the contents of this man's pockets. I will just list them item for item, casting no aspersions on their use. Two very sharp

can openers, one case cutter with razor blade, a pack of razor blades, two chains with locks on the ends, and three or four billfolds with two or three dollars each.

While this was going on, a number of black youths passed by, viewing what seemed to be two white pigs shaking down a poor, innocent, old, harmless black man. But in actuality what these fine arms of the law were doing was protecting these same people that protested the policemen's actions. Being a good enforcer of the law is sometimes a thankless job. This man was not arrested but merely warned.

Finally we hopped onto the Broad Street Subway in all of its grafetious glory and got off at North Philadelphia Station. This turned out to be an experience that I won't soon forget. As we stepped from the train a Gino's was remembered. That's one of the things that I learned. Cops are chronic eaters and coffee breakers. Hence we walked from Broad and Lehigh to City Hall stopping to take in all of the Subway stations and any interesting people or places.

We encountered everything from watch hustlers to young men "dressed to kill with not a dime in their pockets" to doors with nine locks on them in fear of the unknown to the chicken

and rib joint right on the corner of Broad and Susquehanna where the "Big Mamma" is still only 55 cents.

Let me lay on you the technique of a watch hustler. First, he buys a three or four dollar watch and puts a 50 dollar price tag on it. He claims to the prospective buyer that he is willing to take a loss (fat chance) and sell the watch for 35 or 40. Slick business huh?

On our journey we viewed hookers out for business, young men out for a little strong arm, which is the art of taking money away from people that doesn't belong to you and they don't want to give up. But you get it anyway. We also saw people of every description "looking for a taste" of alcohol that is. The ever present pusher was also in attendance with a more luxurious than usual Rolls Royce.

One violent night for the police that I was with it wasn't. But I found out about the Subways sure enough. They really are safe thanks to officers like Ferraglia and Woods and to all of the rest of the men and dogs that patrol from Fern Rock to 63rd and Market.

I would like to extend my thanks to Commissioner O'Neal's executive secretary, Inspector Nugent, Lt. Rahinsky, Officer Ferraglia, Officer Woods and to the entire staff of policemen on duty in the Subway.

The Student Vanguard

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Editor-in-Chief Carolann Palm
Features Editor Jerry Fisher
Sports Editor Mike Gibson
Photography Coordinator Tom Benson
Business Manager Phil Sidkoff
Faculty Advisor Thurman Lorick

Contributing Staff: Robin Chaiken, Paul Spohn, Joe Rinaldo, Gary Waldman, Howard Cherry, Robert Heffner, Elsa Petersen, Gary Daszkiewicz, Ruth Hyman, Bill Thompson, Lorraine Thompson, Maureen Glaccum, Bob Braunstein.

DISTRICT COURT RULING ON 18 YEAR OLD DRINKING

A Three-Judge Federal District Court has been appointed to hear Philadelphia attorney Joseph A. Prim's case challenging the constitutionality of refusing alcohol to Pennsylvania citizens who are 18, 19 or 20 years of age. A hearing will be held before Judges Becker, Van Dusen and Davis in early March.

If the expected results come through, 18 year olds will have the legal right to drink in Pennsylvania by summer of this year. This will mean that the 18, 19 and 20 year olds will finally be recognized as full adults. This motion deserves the backing of everyone, not because everyone deserves the right to get drunk, but because no one should be denied legal rights granted to every other adult citizen.

It seems strange that the over-18-but-under-21 year olds were not given the right to drink automatically when they were given the right to vote. Why make people only partial adults or partial citizens?

It is said that it is likely that the District Court will decide favorably on the issue, but it is not certain. Your backing is needed.

There is, according to critics of the time, a wave of conservatism falling over the United States. If this is true, it means more laws and restrictions will be put on all citizens. Also, if this is true, it means that it would be beneficial to work for any freedoms or rights that are being offered now, before this wave sets in. There may be little chance to take this action in the future.

The hearing, as was stated above, is scheduled for early March. It is early March now. If you want to assure that a right is given to people who obviously deserve it, now is the time to act.

For information on what you can do to help, or just for information on what has happened so far, contact Carl Schmidt at RE 9-2617. Do it now or you may have no say on whether this right is given or not.

C.P.

TO DROP OR NOT TO ADD THAT IS THE QUESTION

By BOB BRAUNSTEIN

Frustration is an understatement when you receive your schedule.

There it is, that carefully, and often delicately planned conglomeration of courses, and credits that your advisor, and you labored over. All the necessary ingredients for graduation.

The only problem is one word, sometimes listed more than once! CONFLICT — do not pass go! Do not graduate! Go directly to that outdated line, and stand there for 2 hours or more. Then, after waiting, a friendly face behind that table will frustrate the hell out of you! "Did you pass 909 first?" "No, the only time we have this class is 9:15 p.m." "No, this is not the Philosophy line." By the time you're finished, that roster of courses doesn't look like the one you started out with.

What should you do, drop that History class that you need to graduate (the one that starts at 4:40 insuring you that you can't work) or quit your job and starve. Maybe you can't get your required course at all, so graduation is postponed until summer school. Drop and Add (after you've seen your Math teacher. The one who can't stand you.) is more archaic.

Remember you only have a few days to add!

Why bother to schedule courses? Let your advisor spin a wheel, and where it stops take it. It's called "Let's Make a Subject," and it's played from 8 a.m. till 4:40, Monday thru Saturday.

Why don't we have a system like other colleges? Please don't compare size, as schools with enrollments from 500 to 50,000 use a system where you can pick your course, time and instructor all at once. But, alas the sad truth, Community is a hand job. (Run by hand.) Do we really have a computer? Maybe it's unplugged and the security force can't find the socket. (I really sympathize with the clerical workers.)

This system would use less man hours. (Are the money conscious administrators listening?) It would also end lines that start at 11th and end at 12th — Many angry students had to stand in those lines! Numerous others missed work, some had to hire babysitters, additionally vacations were abruptly stopped, and all were very inconvenienced. In general, the students were just plain "pissed off."

Please, in all sincerity, Why? Respond in earnest if you have the answer to this dilemma. No rhetoric please.

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM THE GAMES

By ELAINE BLOOM

Complaints have come grumbling up recently that women's liberation groups are too exclusive — that they should include men, too. And more and more groups that once had only female members are now opening the circle to admit men. I agree that women's liberation is artificial. There is only human liberation which is really self-liberation, an individual pursuit. However, women's groups are useful and still necessary.

Women can be more honest in groups composed solely of other women. In a mixed group, people will not so much be dishonest with their words but with feelings expressed and just in relationships formed. There are enough vibes flying around among a congregation of women without the tension added by man-woman sexual games which are difficult to stop playing and are almost never dealt with directly and honestly, because while the group professes to discourage

this stuff, members are unconsciously encouraging it.

Women lend support to other women, all working at the lonely task of attaining freedom. It is hard to struggle alone without encouragement and a new thought every now and then to shed light on one's own. Another woman, crying the same tears, running joyously toward a parallel horizon, only she will understand.

A closeness develops, a closeness that many women have been missing. The relationships that have passed as friendships often resemble war councils, "friends" united only to plan their next tactics in the cold war called "How to get Him."

Some women discover in a women's consciousness raising group the warmth of a real friendship. They find the true companionship that can be had in a friendship that exists simply because two women like each other and share common interests. Perhaps for the first time, a woman learns not to fear other women but to feel for them.

NEW DRUG LAWS IN PENNSYLVANIA!!!

To find out more about them, come hear:

Mr. Richard Atkins
Architect of the new drug laws
March 20, 1973 11:15 A.M.
Auditorium

The Student Speak

Starting with the next issue of the Vanguard, we will print The Student Speaks. It is composed of you — the student body of CCP. The Student Speaks will print anything you want printed. Have a problem or a question, write to us and we will try to help you. Remember, The Student Speaks is you, and you can help make the Vanguard be a better paper by writing to us.

Any material to be printed should be sent to:

The Student Speaks
c/o Student Vanguard
34 S. 11th St.
Phila., Pa. 19107

OR

Drop it off at the Vanguard office in the Annex.

POEMS

By Arthur L. Neiman

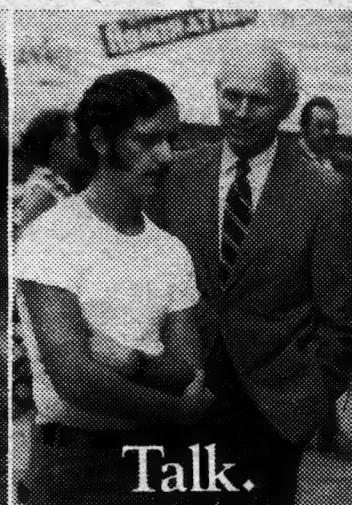
I listen to the wind.
I speak, but my words are blown away.
I dream, but my dreams fall short of reality.
I cry; I am but a man who wishes he could do more.
No matter how many times man may fall.
If he gets up and tries again, He is more of a man than before he fell.
Therein lies the answer.
To keep trying, and not to give up.

Wanted!

people who can:



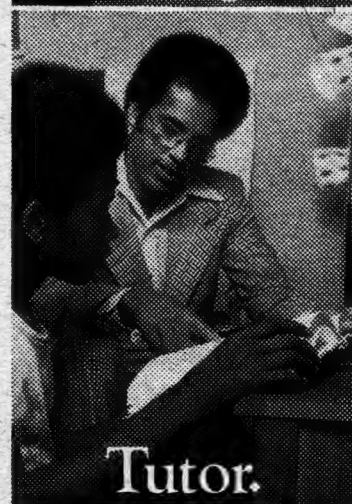
Hug.



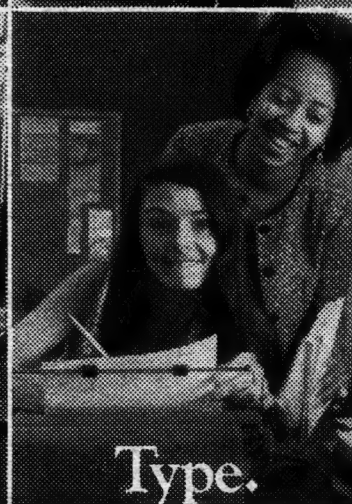
Talk.



Listen.



Tutor.



Type.



Play.

If you can spend some time, even a few hours, with someone who needs a hand, not a handout, call your local Voluntary Action Center. Or write to: "Volunteer," Washington, D.C. 20013

We need you.

The National Center for Voluntary Action.



Advertising contributed for the public good

Hubert Laws Wild Flower Atlantic Stereo

The Law is out. And it's wiping the line clear. If you doubt catch **Wild Flower**, Laws is heard on flute (of course) alto flute piccolo, and amplified flute. The backing is well accompanied string section.

Yoruba is a great item on this album, it is well prepared for pianist Chick Corea, Vibist Gary Bernard, bassist Ron Carter, Drummer Bernard Purdie, conga drummer Mongo Santa-maria and percussionist Airtio Moreira, Warren Smith and Joe Chambers.

Side one begins with a course **Wild Flower**. By John Murtagh, who you will be hearing more of in this album. Fine bass work, could be less on the string background, but with Hubert Laws you can settle for the background now and then considering the flutist, makes up more than enough for his part. We move to **Pensatina** by Clare Fisher and **Equinox** by the dude John Coltrane. Two great works.

Side two brings you to **Ashanti**, again by Murtagh. A fine work that blends well into the next work, **Motherless Child**, and for last comes **Yoruba**, probably the best of the album if that's possible. One last word about this album, **Supersonic!**

Roy Buchannon at the Spectrum Theater

By JOE RINALDO

I had the pleasure of seeing and hearing Roy Buchannon and Seals and Crofts at the Spectrum recently. It was very entertaining and a different sort of night at the Spectrum. The Rock-spot of Philly was not sold out. It makes me sad because when I go to see everyday groups like Grand Funk, people are everywhere. Not only sitting and standing on every available inch, but also horded around outside. The usual crowd of dirty, noisy freaks were all but absent. (I even saw a couple of men with ties on.) The mood was relaxed so much that it not only went through the crowd, but even got into the head of Crofts when he walked out on stage and said, "Welcome to our living room." This was quite a change from the riotous nature of not only the spectators but sometimes even the performers.

This was not a dance concert, so instead of the pot smoking, pill popping orgy that usually goes on, the people were forced to be civilized enough to sit on chairs. Oh horror! What's our generation coming to?

Dispite the bitterly cold weather Roy Buchannon, who came out first, warmed our hearts with the old Rock standard Johnny B. Goode, and did a very welcomed jam that referred to by the artists as Rock-n-Roll. Roy, making his premiere performance at the Spectrum, with full backup by piano, bassist, and an acoustic guitar player that doubled as lead singer, proved

Why Should You See Trick Baby?

There are 5 reasons why you should see **Trick Baby**. First of all, it's funny. Yes, that's right. You can just sit there and be entertained. Go in, buy some popcorn, take your coat off, and let the laughs fly. It's not as hilariously funny as a Woody Allen flick, but it has its share of evenly-spaced humorous moments.

Second, it's a relevant film that doesn't find it necessary to exploit sex or violence to gain audiences. It has a dash of sex, one scene with a black couple and one scene with a white couple — a little bit for everyone. And it has a dollop of blood, but nothing in excess. It's a more realistic flick. I mean, now really, how many Shaft or James Bond characters do you know?

Third, it's adapted from a book of the same name that's based on fact. The author, Iceberg Slim, actually knew the characters being portrayed on screen. This **Trick Baby** character had a black mother and a white father, and he emerged with a face as Irish as the Blarney Stone. If you trip over to Chicago, you might even bump into him. Truth is always stranger than fiction, and more interesting.

Fourth, it was made in Philadelphia. Yeah, that's really a gas. You sit there and point through half the picture. Hey! There's the Reading Terminal right across from school almost — I wonder where I was when they were filming there? Look! The 9th Street Market — Wow! That **Trick Baby** character just ran from 11th and Quince to 9th and Washington. A film editor can do anything — he can leap tall buildings in a single bound. Oh look! The dirty old el, I just

that although he is not boiling over with original material, he's got the fastest fingers since Frank Zappa scared everybody half to death at his last performance at Irvine Auditorium.

Although Roy came from humble beginnings to the hard rocker he is today, he's getting spoiled. He played for one full hour.

Also on stage that night was the pleasantest diversion from Rock yet, Seals and Crofts. Displaying singing and playing talent that hasn't been equaled in my eyes since Arlo Guthrie performed at the Temple Music Fair, Seals on guitar and Crofts on electric mandolin created a years-ago mood somewhat like the flute of Ian Anderson or the way-back-when style of Steeleye Span. Though they carried with them an electric bassist, they needed no support with their solid talent that is very rare and distinctive. A couple of dyed-in-the-wool Rock fans kept yelling, "Rock and Roll" but the feeling of a grateful audience and exceptional musicians could not be broken until Seals pulled out an electric fiddle that would make Poppa John Creach sound like a music school dropout. Wild square dancing pervaded what was not supposed to be a dance concert.

rode on that. Look again! 52nd Street. It kinda makes you feel like you're living in an immortal city, like **Quo Vadis** or something.

Fifth, you should see this film because as a student at CCP, you are personally represented in it. I, Lorraine R. Thompson, Arts & Science major am only a symbol, a delegate for all of you, as I worked in the film. There's this dinner party scene, see, and if you're really alert, you'll notice something purple — that's me. And if you're really on top of it, you'll see my lips forming CCP in my big shot — a full profile as I pick up a dainty little cup of coffee.

See the flick, you might like it, but wait till the price goes down. I'm not sure it or any other film is worth more than a dollar to a student.

LRT from CCP

Deutsche Grammophone Presents - Classical Heitor Villa-Lobos

Anyone hearing Brazilian music today may hear little, in fact, I'm sure that few can recognize contemporary or classical strains of Brazilian music. But that's an assumption. Anyway, I myself haven't until I was introduced to the works of Heitor Villa-Lobos played by Narciso Yepes on Gitarre.

Some knowledge of the composer's lives' country might prove helpful. The period between his birth and death there was a loosing of ties with Europe, and emergence of autonomous Latin art. His works are elements of Brazilian folk music with techniques of European music running through it.

Villa-Lobos was prolific in his work, creating between 800 to 2000 compositions. Depending on the system of numbering employed.

He composed a great many works later for guitar and cello. In this album are some fine works done by guitarist Narciso Yepes. It would be a fine addition to anyone's collection.

By PGS

Cannery Row, Doc.

When the moon is down I'm set free. This old building of a life finds another dimension for me,

its the hold on the sea the strangers with little eyes beneath the surface looking up, friends without words, moving through the sand, the many sand launce. And in the forest where the sandalwood cling, another set of eyes watch, both worlds stand between me, and the death of silent listening, and my fingers move through black water like an empty soft light, to the creatures below, When the moon is down the skin of the earth is saponaceous, passing old voids into the new ones, where the feet are the depth of answers and in the soil of a good California valley, there stands strains of wormwood life,

Lug worms for bait, boys out in the morning, streets clear earthly sounds reporting the morning, before the tremble of life backs off another world, with its scrannel, there remains the bent figure smelling the flora, with a prosaic expression.

By Paul Gustav Spohn

The New Sayings of Alex

once apon, a pillar, where rath did morble, and mible did weep, and soaking did swalsle, a ton of bricks. and adbash, that young lad, did wort and theeth and bone and misbel thags on a wombled way, and did court and sway once apon, a pillar. Now this and that, and tose and them, did do the time in throngsen, and however to curcumferse the abid love, found gusentheight, or what ever, in the mud. But true Shavelwats, the sturdy farce, found the liking of theves in the dark, and pulled out his throswhistel to harken the gimble, comt. . . and found them to be the udnerf of sipple. So this explains the forgertery, for, for forgertery is before for forgertery, and this is what he said, wamble, wamble, in die sabe gibble, bibble, all the dab, simble, simble, and touch my toe, this is something that I don't know.

By Forlorn,McCrack

Any student, faculty, administrative or staff member of C.C.P. interested in forming a club to learn the language of the deaf and to learn more about people that live in a world of silence. Call or come up to the student activities office — Ext. 214 or 215.

ADVICE TO THE SHEPHERD'S NYMPH

Look toward him, love is young,
He looks to you, what deed have you done?
the pretty pleasures let you in,
to be his love and live with him.

Times does not come from your loins,
there lies the secret to your dreams,
though Philomel sings and perfect may he be,
the company goes better with He.

The flowers will aways bloom again in the fields,
winter bodies warm the hearts and the cold yields,
suckeling the joys and breeding the laughter
come and share what you're both after.

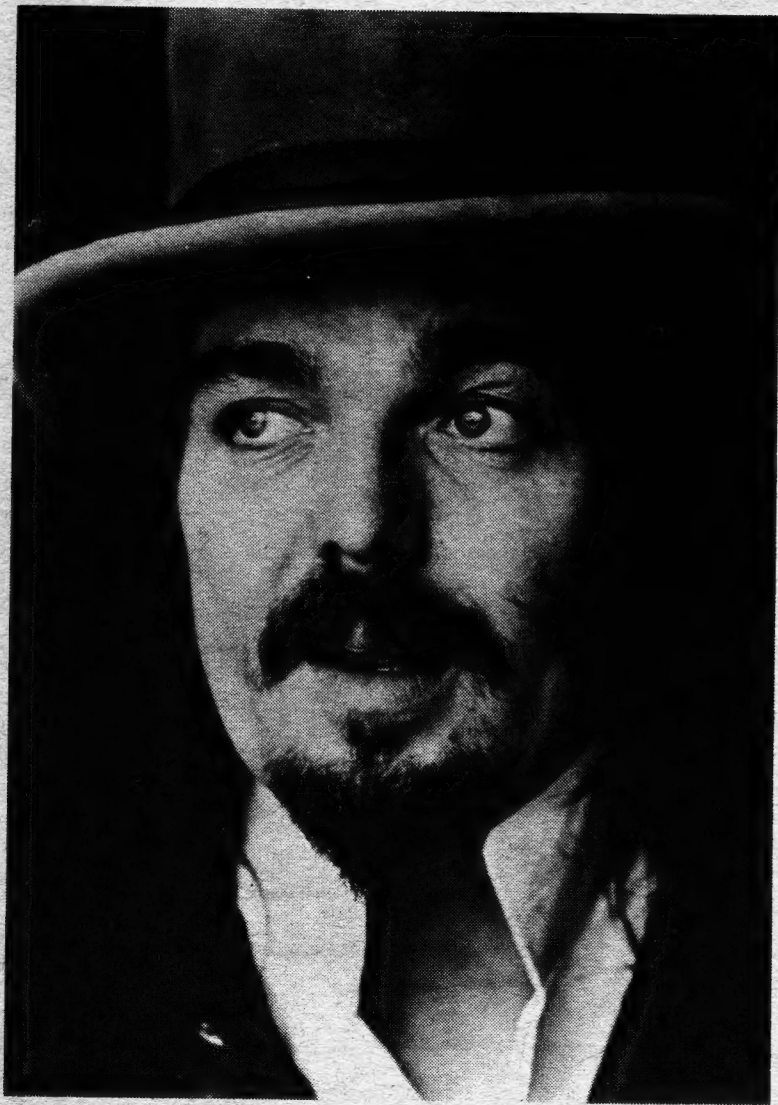
Clothing, shoes, a bed of roses for you
your lace, and petticoat fall down and reveal your golden hue,
you worry the forgotten, don't forget the new,
reasons are ripe for argument, but for the real thing, they will never do.

Strawberry hills, language as old as the fields,
no, they can never replace your ideals,
but look, you say you cannot be moved,
you've read so far, that you can to!

So join hands with desire,
joys need no date, nor age, just fire,
for these delights do every where move,
So live with him and be his love.

By PAUL GUSTAV SPOHN

FEATURES



LIVE WITH THE CAPTAIN

By JERRY FISHER

Once again those rollicking folks down at the Tower Theater put together another real fine concert. Performing Friday, Feb. 23, were Philadelphia's own Good God and the absurd world of Don Van Vliet, more commonly known as Captain Beefheart.

Beefheart is not just another rock star or pretentious musician calling what he's doing art. Beefheart is indeed quite different from established norms for today's music. His music will undoubtedly be termed noise by many, but he commands a devoted following which has just recently started to flourish. His music and poetry are truly another art form, distinct from rock and jazz. His poetry appears to be a fusion of nightmares and absurdity complimented by the freakish mannerisms of the Magic Band. To anyone unfamiliar with Beefheart's music and his band's stage presence, they may appear to be escapees from the local state hospital. His eccentric madness on stage is only Beefheart acting out his reality. It's no wonder that two former Mothers of Invention, Ed Marimba (Artie Tripp) on drums and Orejon (Roy Estrada) on bass have joined his band of freaks. Also included in the group are Rocket Morton on bass and guitar and Zoot Horn Rollo on lead and steel appendage guitar.

Although Beefheart usually uses his voice in a harsh deep throaty manner, he commands a full four octave voice. (I'd like to see Robert Plant top

that!) Surprisingly enough, though he claims his favorite vocalist is Frank Sinatra!

After about an hour and a half of the Captain's insanity, during a recital of one of his poems, someone had the audacity to yell out another request, which provoked him to walking off stage. About two minutes of applause brought the Magic Band on for an encore but the Captain appeared to be too pissed off to join them.

Rocket Morton followed the band with one of the best bass solos I've yet to hear. He's another one of those frustrated lead guitarists that flips out on bass.

In an interview with Rolling Stone a few years back, when asked whether he liked to listen to rock music, Beefheart calmly replied, "I'd rather listen to a rock."

**Want Your
Opinion Expressed?**

**Hand In An
Article To
The Vanguard.**

**Then Look On
Page 4 in
The Next
Issue**

SPEAK UP!

REBIRTH

By MAUREEN GLACCUM

In our male-dominated world of contemporary music, few females have risen to become superstars. Laura Nyro is surely one of them. It is difficult to determine whether her beautiful voice or her amazing song-writing ability is her greater talent. Her creations have been performed by everybody from Barbra Streisand to The Fifth Dimension to The Three Dog Night for at least the last eight years.

Recently, Laura Nyro's album "First Songs" was re-released on Columbia Records. This is her first and, in my opinion, her finest collection of songs. Upon my first listening, the versatility of the artist became quite clear to me — there's a song to complement your every mood. Some of them have a message and some are clearly just for fun. "He's A Runner" and "I Never Meant To Hurt You" are soft and mellow while "California Shoshone Boys" demonstrates Laura's ability to raise your spirits and make you get up and dance. She is gifted with the ability to create these moods with her sometimes dynamic, sometimes tender, gentle voice.

I'm afraid that I can't promise you that purchasing this album will help you get a 4.0 or even that it will clear up your acne. All I can promise is an hour of excellent music by one of the greatest performers around.

The Log

From Pete Seeger

By PGS

Pete's new album is a collection of probably his mightiest and most formally known works. Beginning with *We Shall Overcome* and ending with *My Rainbow Race*.

In this album are the well known *Little Boxes*, many of these songs are sung before audiences. This adds much flavor to the music, as if it needed any. *Masters of War* is there and *Barbara Allen*. The list continues with *If I Had A Hammer*, *Both Sides Now* and *Bells of Rhymney*. If you're looking for a compact Pete Seeger, here it is. But there is much more behind this album than meets the eye. Pete Seeger has put together in the past years a riverboat called *Clearwater*. It's a mighty work in itself and needs as much help from friends and all people. I'm sure the proceeds from this album will contribute to this effort to remind the community of New York and this Nation of the mass pollution that must be eradicated before we smother our beautiful rivers and lands.

Pete is always bringing to us new interpretations of love, anguish, pain and renewal. This is an album for those who know the above, which is obviously all of us.

The album is *The World Of Pete Seeger*, on Columbia Records.

M.J.Q. PLAY C.C.P.

(Continued from Page 1)

four men with different instruments and personalities. One can almost guess what each man is like off stage by the manner he has while playing. John Lewis, piano, gets very involved in his music. He hums snatches of each tune as he plays, sometimes swaying sideways or backwards when the music gets full control. Connie Kay, drums, presents an immobile stoneface while on stage. He sits, eyes closed, and seems to play not by music, (he uses none) but more by what he feels, the vibrations coming in from the other instruments. Percy Heath, bass, enjoys the sounds coming in from the three other instruments. He smiles when one man finishes a particularly good solo and often smiles while he himself plays. One feels he's picking up on all the good sounds around him and wants to add his own to the enjoyment. Milt Jackson, vibraphone, reacts strongly to the music. He has a perpetual frown that stays with him when announcing the titles of numbers or playing. He attacks the vibes as if each note was to prove an important point. The pauses he often makes before starting a new measure seem less an attempt to remember the next few bars of music and more an attempt to decide just which note is most important, which is the



best to help him say what he wants to.

Heath was quoted as saying during their 1969 performance at the White House, that the M.J.Q. is "as close to chamber music as you can get in jazz." This feeling comes across in their black tie and smartly shined shoes in contrast to the casual dress of most jazz performers today. It also shows in another Heath remark that "John (Lewis) knows to a second how long

He Done Did Dat Too

What dizzy dink did do dotting on dat wall,

what do he dink he is,
does he dink he is what he do,
or by the lord of mercy is
he doing dat for you,

When was dat boy done
through
dat door,

if and when dat dote is done,
tell him I want some

more,
I give him my do,
he did dat too!

I give him my doe,
he stepped on my toe,
dow done he did dat,
was dis dee ding dat did
dat to you,

if so,
I'm leaving.

By The Little Old Batty Daker



each number on the program will take."

While that rule may only in effect during White House concerts, there is a high degree of organization and no verbal communication with the group. A quick interchange of glances may sometimes have indicated a minor deviation, but the general impression was one of meticulous accuracy. The music itself is another sign of the group's style. Pieces ranged from the standard *Misty Roses* to an original with a Far Eastern sound, *Jasmin Tree*. Most numbers were compositions one does not quickly associate with the term "modern jazz." Fans of the C.C.P. concert often applauded at the mere mention of a particular title. Clearly, it was the quartet's playing and not any well known standard tune that made each number well received.

Compared with most jazz groups, the quartet at first sounds restrained and academic. Yet, the four members together compose a remarkable rhythm team with an uncanny rapport and solo ability. The broadened scope of jazz often leads to a problem of labeling a certain sound or style as definitely "jazz." The range runs from the earthy vitality of a B.B. King or Ray Charles to the cool and composed musical statements of the M.J.Q. It might be said that, as one critic put it, on the "tree of jazz" the Kings and Charles represent the "roots" and the M.J.Q. the "flowers."



For Fogerty

For forgertery, forgertery for
or gerty, gerty for,
or tery, tery for,
for me, for forgertery,
for you, for forgertery,
this is forgertery
and this is silly.

By Dan Dapp

B-BALL SUMMARY

In the Colonial's first big game of the year, Montgomery County Community College maintained their unbeaten record by beating second-place and previously unbeaten (in league play) Philadelphia, 88

Jim Stuchko, who the bulletin mysteriously omitted from a box score, led the Colonials with 14 points. Other double-figure scorers for the Colonials were Don Samuels with 12; George Trenich and Vince DeLuca with 10.

"We'll get them in the playoffs," coach Jim Burton promised. "We just didn't play as well as we usually do."

CCP 73, Williamsport 54

In the longest road trip the Colonials make, yearly, they annihilated Williamsport. Vince DeLuca (20), Larry Blanding (11) and Don Samuels (10) paced Philadelphia.

CCP 103, Bucks County 88

Jim Stuchko went wild with 20 points and 21 rebounds as the Colonials weren't so gracious a host to Bucks County Community College.

It would have been an even more pronounced defeat if it hadn't been for a Philadelphia, Frankie Boyle. The Archbishop Ryan grad jumped in 24 points, going eight-for-eight from the foul line. "He was the only one out there who knew what he was doing, for them," Vince DeLuca said.

DeLuca, another second-team All-Catholic player (Boyle was second team All-Catholic in his junior year), knew what he was doing, also. The 6'2" Bishop Neumann grad jumped in 16 points. Larry Blanding contributed 23 points, and the South Carolina native continued his amazing second-half improvement.

CCP 79, Luzerne 52

In an outstanding tribute to upstate officiating, the Colonials demonstrated the disparity between the two schools.

In a previous game, played in Wilkes-Barre, the Colonials lost, 81-74. Most of the people that were there blamed the loss on the officiating. Visiting teams get cheated when they go there," coach Jim Burton said. "We've never played a game up there where we didn't have at least three guys fouling-out."

"What I want to know," Jim continued, "is why do my guys suddenly become foullers when they don't foul anywhere else."

It's a matter for the league to decide.

In the game at 17th and the Parkway, however, the Colonials demonstrated their clear superiority. Vince DeLuca (16), Jim Stuchko (16), Larry Blanding (21), and Don Samuels (13) paced the Philadelphians.

CCP 57, Delaware County 62

The stage was set. People who have seldom (if ever) seen the Colonials play, were there.

They were there primarily to see a student-faculty basketball game (story on page eight); their secondary purpose to see what has made the CCP Colonials the most feared team in the Eastern Pennsylvania Community College Athletic Conference over the years.

They saw the former and missed the latter. Marv Whitley gunned in 14, Larry Blanding and Vince DeLuca 10; while Don Samuels contributed 11.

CCP 62, Rutgers of South Jersey (JV) 47.

George Trenich had 14 in his best game of the year as the Colonials breezed in the old Camden armory.

The Colonials got there at 6:15 for an 8:00 game. Jim Burton had a suggestion for those who wanted to kill some time. "Why don't you go for a walk outside?"

A real humanitarian, that Burton.

CCP 76, Northampton 60.

In this game, played 13 miles east of Allentown, Larry Blanding showed people that his second-half resurgence was no fluke as he completely dominated the game in the first half with 14 points, as he led the Colonials to a 41-24 lead.

In the second half, Northampton led by John Kubitsa and Waco (Texas) junior college transfer Bob Thomas came back to within nine (64-55) but Jim Stuchko (9) and Vince DeLuca (20) rallied the Colonials to their six-point victory. Larry Blanding finished with 21 points.

CCP 66, Gloucester Co. CC 61.

The Colonials beat one of New Jersey's finest Community College teams behind the efforts of Jim Stuchko (19), Vince DeLuca (16) and Don Samuels (12).

CCP 95, Lehigh 75.

Two players out of the Philadelphia Catholic League's Southern Division, Vince DeLuca and Kevin Wallin (18) paced the Colonials in their game played 13 miles WEST of Allentown.

DeLuca (Bishop Nwumann) played a superb game, collecting 34 points while shooting 16-23 from the field. Wallin (West Catholic) was even more accurate — 9-11 from the field. Jim Stuchko (North Catholic) added 12 points and 21 rebounds to the winning cause.

CCP 84, Penn State (Ogontz) 79.

The Colonials played well in

subduing Penn State for the second time this year by a five point margin. Vince DeLuca, an all-EPCCAC choice if there ever was one, once again led the Colonials with 28 points. DeLuca is one of the all-too-few superstars we've known that is also a fantastic human being. He should get a bigtime scholarship.

Also playing well for the Colonials were Larry Blanding (Who else? — 14), Jim Stuchko (Mr. Consistency with 13) and Marv Whitley with 11.

CCP 62, Ursinus (JV) 40.

Vince DeLuca (18), Jim Stuchko (11) and Larry Blanding (12) were the lone double figure scorers for the Colonials.

CCP 80, Montgomery CC 89.

In a super game that pitted the two very best Community College teams in the state of Pennsylvania, the Colonials prevailed over their rivals to the North on John Harrington's clutch foul shot.

The Colonials had all five starters in double-figures: Blanding (22), DeLuca (16), Samuels (15) Whitley and Stuchko (10).

Harrington's shot came at 0:01 of the over-time; John converted the first end of a one-and-one to send everybody home.

CCP 75, Peirce 77.

In a game Peirce HAD to win to send them to the national championships, the Spartans prevailed.

This time, however, they did NOT need an overtime — or Phil Atwood (official).

Steve Wells (23), Jim Stuchko (22) and Vince DeLuca (16) paced CCP.



Larry Blanding wins tap
(Vanguard photo by Joe Johnson)

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ATMOSPHERE AT CCP GAMES A DOWNER

By MIKE GIBSON

Sports Editor

After covering the Catholic League for a weekly Philadelphia newspaper, seeing several junior college games this season was a "bummer" — at least for this reporter.

The atmosphere between the two leagues is markedly, if not surprisingly, different.

There is electricity in the air at Catholic League games; we can't print what's in the air at Community College games.

Take the recent North Catholic-Archbishop Ryan game, at Ryan. The gym seats 3,000 people; every seat was taken. To understand the immensity of this situation consider these facts: the game meant nothing to North Catholic; it would have been a big win for Ryan. Only 1,700 students attend Archbishop Ryan; well over 2,000 go to North Catholic.

Over 6,000 students attend Philadelphia Community College.

Simple mathematical deductions indicate that the Catholic League attracts roughly 100 percent of the home student body. Almost all (16) of the Catholic League games we've seen this year were sellouts in gyms that seat more than 2,000.

The largest crowd to see the CCP Colonials play at home this year was slightly over 200.

"There's a big, big difference between watching Community and the Catholic League," said CCP student Mike Flynn. "In the Catholic League, you have wild fans screaming from beginning to end. People just don't care here."

Flynn cares. Last year Mike took statistics for coach Jim Burton. He didn't get a penny.

Yet Flynn was not alarmed at the poor attendance that annually is synonymous with CCP basketball. There is something missing, an intangible.

"You don't get that all-out blood and guts effort," somebody said, off the record.

"Here (at CCP), I don't see guys diving for the loose ball like they do in the CL. Diving for the loose ball, maybe, but not going after it like they would trade their lives for it."

"In the CL, they play for the fans. You make a good play, they go bananas. You have somebody else to play for, not just your own personal benefit. The fans are just super (in the CL)."

One of the daily newspaper reporters asked a Montgomery CC player why he didn't go after a loose ball in a recent game.

"It's too far to the ground," he deadpanned. He wasn't kidding.

It's an attitude all too typical in the Eastern Pennsylvania Community College Athletic Conference.

And who could blame the players?

Very few of his fellow students cared either.

NOTES: The Bulletin's Bob Savett recently had a much talked-about series on high school recruiting. The biggest offender was found to be

systems that aren't divided into strict school districts. Savett mentioned a coach that would have had a 'dream team' — if he wasn't raided. Here's a team George Paull could have had at Archbishop Ryan (all resided in the Ryan zone): Guards: Frank Boyle (second team All-Catholic), Tom Kenney (also second team All-Catholic).

Forwards: Lou Peltzer (first team All-Catholic), John Jablonski (also first team All-Catholic, the 6'7" center now starts for the Penn dynasty).

Center: Joe Newman, the 6'9" Temple University destroyer.

Jablonski was recruited by St. Joseph Prep — "We really can't do too much about our guys that go to the Prep or LaSalle," Ryan coach George Paull said. "But we get killed by all the guys we lost to Holy Ghost Prep (last year's state champs in class B basketball)." Newman went out for the team at Ryan but left when coach Paull informed him of Raider practice on Saturdays and Sundays. "Saturdays!" Newman exclaimed to Paull. "AND SUNDAYS!" He then moved to Cardinal Dougherty, where they also practice on Saturdays and Sundays.

Paull retained Boyle, Kenney and Peltzer.

WOLVES STRUGGLE TO SURVIVE

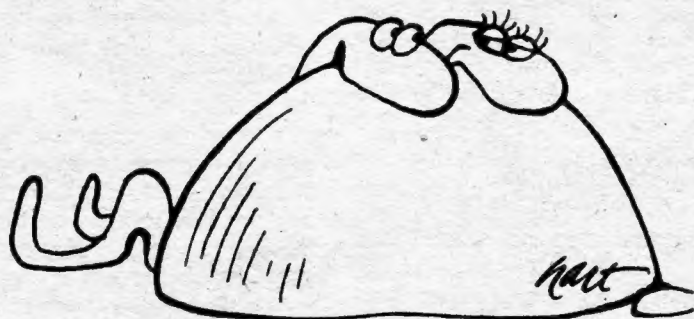
(Continued from Page 2)

maintain a perfect balance of nature. Finally, wolf populations are self limiting, regulating their numbers to one for each 10 square mile area, the land needed to support one wolf.

All is not bleak for the wolf. Recent developments have given hope that the wolf may continue to survive. The Department of Interior's decision to ban the hunting of timber wolves in Minnesota, the refusal of the Federal government to reinstate the use of poisons on federal lands to kill predators, against strong pressure by sheep ranchers, the dropping of wolf bounties in various states and provinces of the U.S. and Canada, and the appointment by Russia, not known for conservation practices, of a delegate to the World Wolf Committee are signs that the wolf will not join that ever increasing list of extinct animals.

Wolves are animals to be admired. They develop strong loyalties to one another, playing together and providing for one another. Some people have even had them as pets and have developed deep attachments to them. Ignorance, greed, and fear have all had a hand in decimating the wolf, but we are smarter now. We have become more ecologically attuned with our world, and we are appreciating our wildlife more. If for any reason, that is why the wolf should be saved. But beyond that, the wolf should be preserved if only because of their beauty, highly developed social order, intelligence, and natural right to live.

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STUCHKO . . .

By MIKE GIBSON
Sports Editor

Jim Stuchko used to play in the North Catholic "Pit".

The Pit is famous for crowds of close to 2,000 in a 1,000 seat gym and noise that borders on the unbelievable.

For the past two years Jim Stuchko has played for Community College Colonials in an atmosphere that resembles a library. "From the pit to the plot," is how Hank Stahl put it.

Yet Jim Stuchko has played with the consistency that has made his alma mater famous for turning out basketball players—almost always scoring in double-figures; almost always rebounding in those magic two digits. In his own way, Jim Stuchko was perhaps the most valuable player for the Colonials these past two seasons.

Yet, what did he get for it?

Certainly the cheers of the pit weren't heard these past two years. While Vince DeLuca or Larry Blanding or other guys got the ink, Jim Stuchko was always close behind.

Searching through back



Jim Stuchko scores two (Vanguard photo by Joe Johnson)

editions of last year's Communicator it amazed me to see that there were not ANY feature stories on Jim Stuchko.

He's one of those guys that quietly go out and do a superb job.

Hopefully, the consistency that Jim Stuchko rendered the Colonials has not gone unnoticed. Hopefully, a scout has seen Jim play. He has expressed an interest in Cornell University. "I'm going to go out and get an entire juco (Junior College) team," Cornell coach Tony Coma threatened. "I don't have to put up with you guys."

Jim Stuchko is the kind of player Coma should love to "put up" with.

SPORTS

CCP SPORTS SHORTS

Despite rumors to the contrary, this college DOES have a girls basketball team. The leading scorer and rebounder as of press time was Sue Ott. With a little help from the athletic department, we should have some other details and especially names of the players in our next edition.

Art Smith of the CCP fencing team (or was it Art Smith of CCP?) was a finalist in the nationals. The Vanguard congratulates Art for being one of the few in the school's history to bring publicity to CCP by competing on a nationwide basis. . . Pete Mendoza, coach of CCP's very successful JV team, wanted to clear-up the status of JV stars Kurt Felder and Ron Chubin. "They're not varsity players given to the JV's," Pete said. "They're JV players who EARNED their spot on the varsity."

"Both Kurt (14.7ppg.) and Ron (10.3) earned their spot on the varsity through their JV play."

Mendoza likes coaching a city team. "I'm a city boy," Pete said. "Some guys I know would just like to buy a farm somewhere and live there, if they could. Me, I like to be around people." Names of JV players in next edition—with an assist from Hank Stahl. . .

Some people claim Wayne Rubenstein, the former All-Public marksman from Northeast High, has the best shot on the CCP varsity. "Aside from DeLuca, 'Spaceman' (Wayne) has probably the best shot on the team," a teammate said. "He can really hit." Rubenstein "burned-up" the Jewish League that can claim former college greats like Gordon Mulava (Temple), Bobby Gohl (Villanova), Bruce Marks (St. Joe's) and Mike Kamen.

RAPROOM

(Continued from Page 3)

series of tests that when taken will allow a student to understand themselves and communicate more freely.

If you feel that you have something to offer or if you have a problem you can drop in and talk every day from 9 to 5 except Wednesday.

'BEER - BELLIES'

Before this year's student-faculty game one administrator was overheard talking to a faculty member.

"It looks like you've gained a lot of weight since your playing days."

"Yeah," the faculty member said, "it must have been those sandwiches."

"It's not those sandwiches that I'm worried about," the administrator retorted, "—it's what you DRINK with them."

The faculty, for being out-of-shape, played unexpectedly well, losing to the students, 67-43.

The crowd, estimated at 400, was one of the largest in Community College history (for a home game). They stayed and watched the second half of the double-header which saw the Colonials lose to Delaware County Community College, 62-57.

"We win 90% of our games and had to lose tonight," CCP coach Jim Burton noted. "We just blew it, that's all."

Alvin Arnold, suburban basketball star for Darby-Township last season, scored 20 and made some clutch second-half baskets to keep the Phantoms in the lead when CCP rallied.

Hopefully, the fans will be back.

Told Hussein To 'Fly-Kite'

Kiteman's Corpse . . . To Be Wiped-up Before Phil's Home Opener

By LARRY SHENK

Guess who's coming back to Philadelphia. Eddie Fisher? Wilt Chamberlain? Dick Allen? No—none of that trio—Kite-man's returning.

Bill Giles, the Phillies Executive Vice President and promotional whiz, is bringing back Kiteman—Dick Johnson of Cypress Gardens, Florida, who had an unsuccessful flight last April at Veterans Stadium. Giles' idea was for Kiteman to fly in from the centerfield seats with the first ball as the Phils opened their 1972 home season. Well, he's coming back to launch the Phils home season, Tuesday night, April 10, against the Montreal Expos.

Kiteman was to hand over the first ball to the Phillies' catcher at home plate a year ago. However, he never even got airborne. Cross-winds blew Kiteman off the flat, wooden

MAGAZINE ABOUT SEX ARTICLES

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rights and suing Dr. Martin and the college's Board of Visitors (Trustees) for \$150,000 in damages.

The complaint alleged that since publication of the letter the college president had arbitrarily and maliciously intimidated Jervey by giving him the worst possible schedule, ordering his name off the approved chaperon list, refusing to allow him to be junior class sponsor despite his having been unanimously elected, refusing him summer school employment even though he was favorably recommended by his department head, blocking the initiation of Jervey's wife into a sorority, and intimidating students from accepting

Notables in attendance included college President Allen Bonnell; Director Student Activities Henry Varlack; Dean of Students Dean Sherwood.

Student coach Braunstein had some comments on President Bonnell not playing. "It's the type of game where everybody should have played," Bob said. "Certain people took the game seriously. The game was fun."

"I held down the score didn't want to embarrass old men. Henry Varlack should go on a diet and stick Student Activities—either become an elephant trainer."

"If Brent Blundin didn't drink that cheap wine (took) they might have had two extra points," Bob concluded.

Hank Stahl, was the public address announcer. He introduced Fr. Tom Halloran as "Spiritual adviser."

Braunstein had a suggestion for Fr. Halloran. "He must NOT say those Hail Mary's before the next game."

Hail Mary's or Mosses; Either way, the faculty was destined to lose. Sports Editor

ramp three-fourths down the runway. He crashed into the orange seats and miraculously escaped serious injury, with only a few bruises on his arms and back. After picking himself out of the tangled mess, Johnson heroically threw the first ball, although the baseball only made it centerfield.

Johnson and Giles put their heads together and decided revised ramp will do it. This year's ramp will look more like a chute, having sloped sides on it.

"I plan on making it this time," said Johnson. "The newly constructed ramp will prevent a recurrence of last year when the wind blew it off the thing."

"Besides, I gotta make this time. I didn't like the boos," added Johnson, who recently returned from Jordan where he gave kite-fly instructions to King Hussein.

invitations to the Jervy home.

Flynn and Hale, history and mathematics professors respectively, filed federal court suits in February 1971 charging that their contracts for 1972-73 had not been renewed because of the support of Jervey. They alleged their nonrenewal were motivated by the attempts to organize a chapter of the National Society of Professors, an NEA organization. Flynn said growing a beard was an additional factor in the situation.

The college claimed that Flynn was denied tenure because he lacked a doctorate but he testified he was never informed.

WALLIN RATES . . .

Sometimes you wonder why a bright kid like Kevin Wallin isn't at Princeton. And other times you don't.

"I did a job on Stack (Mike, Villanova fame)," Kevin kidded. "And Stack did a job on Bantom. So I figure I must be better than Bantom."

Wallin has started several games at guard for the CCP Fighting Colonials. One of the best defensive players in West Catholic history, Wallin assumed a defensive role at CCP, guarding the other team's most prolific scorer.

"That kid Wallin might be the best guard on their team," said All-Conference choice Frankie Boyle of Bucks CC. "He's better than No. 14 (Marv Whitley) and when he's in there they move the ball real well against the zone. When he's not in there they have a tendency to put the ball on the floor too much."

Boyle, an All-City (honorable mention) choice at Philadelphia's Archbishop Ryan picked Bucks because, as CCP coach Jim Burton termed it, "they have physical education there."

Frank compares Wallin favorably with those he faced in the toughest Philadelphia scholastic basketball league. "He's the best defensive player in this bleep league," Frank noted. "And I've only faced two or three in the Northern Division who are better—Fee (Richie of Ryan, who faced Frank in JV-Varsity scrimmages), Tucker (Paul, of Dougherty) and O'Connell (Mike, North Catholic)."

Frank has an interesting comparison between the Northern Division and the Eastern Pennsylvania Community College Athletic Conference. "It was tougher in high school," he recalled. "If you got Maguire, Fee, Cataline, Gruber and Flanagan (the ND runners-up last year) to play any team in this (EPCCAC) league—including

Philly and Montgomery—they would wipe the Community Colleges up.

"It'll be this way until we (the Community Colleges) give athletic scholarships. Several guys deserve them—even in this league."

Especially Kevin Wallin. If Mike Bantom got on. . .

NOTES: Wallin "rooms" with John Harrington, another guard from Dougherty (actually CCP has never had roommates—no dorms at home and the team never traveled far enough on the road). But they are good friends. "They're really tight," said Hank Stahl, who assumes the same capacity here Gavin White occupies at Temple. . . John Harrington has played exceptionally well late in the season and may fight his way into the starting backcourt with Wallin next year. Harrington single-handedly beat Montgomery County, converting the first half of a one-and-one with no time left in the first overtime. "It had to be the clutchiest shot I've seen in years," said an observer in a trench-coat and dark glasses. When asked where he came from the guy replied, "The stork brought me. Seriously though, say I'm from one of those outlaw schools." Okay, he's from New Mexico State, Southwest Louisiana, San Jose State, North Carolina State. . .

Or was it Brandywine Junior College?

Here's one for Riply's believe-it-or-not: A CCP player, walking to a game bumped into some guy. When the player looked down, his wallet wasn't there. He ran up to the guy, shook him down and said, "Gimmie that wallet!" The guy gave him the wallet—only when the player got home the first thing he saw was HIS wallet. He mugged the mugger.